

The Pocahontas Times.

Here, Land, and other notes.
A. O. Weaver, Editor.
An "A" in the front of the paper.
A. O. Weaver, Editor.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	STATIONS.	EAST
No. 141 Daily ex- press		No. 142 Daily ex- press
5:30 a. m.		11:45 a. m.
1:45 p. m.	Cass	11:45 a. m.
2:30 p. m.	Corrigan	11:45 a. m.
3:30 p. m.	Clover Lick	11:45 a. m.
4:30 p. m.	Harper	11:45 a. m.
5:30 p. m.	Marlinton	11:45 a. m.
6:30 p. m.	Buckeye	11:45 a. m.
7:30 p. m.	Dan	11:45 a. m.
8:30 p. m.	Seibert	11:45 a. m.
9:30 p. m.	Boards	11:45 a. m.
10:30 p. m.	Droop Mountain	11:45 a. m.
11:30 p. m.	Renick	11:45 a. m.
12:30 a. m.	Spring Creek	11:45 a. m.
1:30 a. m.	Anthony	11:45 a. m.
2:30 a. m.	Kelley	11:45 a. m.
3:30 a. m.	Little Sulphur	11:45 a. m.
4:30 a. m.	Whitcomb	11:45 a. m.
5:30 a. m.	Ronceverte	11:45 a. m.

Connections made at Ronceverte
and from Washington, Baltimore,
Philadelphia, New York, Richmond,
Cincinnati, Louisville, St.
and Chicago.

S. S. Varner, of Linwood, was
in Marlinton Monday.

L. M. McClintic is in Charleston
on business.

Giles Sharp, near Verdant Val-
ley was in Marlinton Saturday on
business affairs.

George A. Rivercomb has been
elected to the Virginia State Sen-
ate.

Mr and Mrs W. A. Bratton spent
a week at Buffalo at the close of
the exposition. Mr Bratton re-
turned Saturday.

The Greenbrier Independent has
reduced the price of subscription
from \$1.50 to the popular price
of \$1.00.

The grouping of the planets in
the western skies the past few
weeks is spoken of as one of phe-
nomenal beauty and interest.

M. J. McNeel, President of the
Bank of Marlinton, was in town
Monday attending a business meet-
ing and inspecting the water main.

A Mormon preacher was mobbed
at Blackstone, Va., for an at-
tack made by him on Masons and
Odd Fellows.

L. O. Bennett, a member of the
firm of Digns Brothers, of Balti-
more, fell dead at his desk last
Saturday from heart disease, aged
59 years.

Peyton Stipe was tried at Phil-
lippi for the killing of Benjamin
Halterman at Weaver last Sunday
and was acquitted.

After a pleasant and prosperous
summer season at the Fayetteville
Normal School, Hassel Walton re-
turned to Marlinton last Saturday
on his way to open school at Pleas-
ant Hill Monday.

Wm. L. Harper, of Sunset, was
here Saturday on his return from
Williams River where he baled hay
for Col. Levi Gay.

Mrs Pryor, a worthy colored per-
son, died in Marlinton last Friday
night after a brief illness.

Attorney Andrew Price was
phoned for Monday to look after
some business in the Greenbrier
Circuit court now in session at
Lewisburg and went down on the
train at once.

An interesting revival meeting
is in progress at the upper Swago
church conducted by Rev. Crab-
tree. Quarterly meeting services
were held there the first Sunday
by Elder Clark.

Rev. Dr. Telford, of Lewisburg,
arrived in Marlinton last Thursday
and was met at the station by Miss
Holden with a conveyance for the
Clover Creek ranch.

C. J. Richardson, the hardware
merchant, has sold 100 shot-guns
and rifles this season. Times are
only tolerable for the game this
year.

J. N. Garber, from Harrison-
burg, Va., general agent for the
Geiser Engines was in Marlinton
last week looking after the inter-
ests of the Geiser firm. A Geiser
engine runs the presses in this
office.

A Ronceverte correspondent of
the Monroe Watchman reports
that another passenger train will
be scheduled on the Greenbrier
Div. as early as long. It is to leave
Ronceverte in the evening and re-
turn in the morning.

Mrs Talbot, the mother of At-
torney E. D. Talbot, of Beverly,
died last Sunday. She was 67
years old, and up to the day of her
death was apparently in the best
of health.

There is a meteoric display billed
for tomorrow night, the 15th. All
who want to may stay up and keep
an eye peeled for falling stars; as
for us we will sleep if we can, hav-
ing gotten over staying up at
night to see the phenomena of
the heavens.

Mr and Mrs John Beverage, of
Clover Creek, were in Marlinton
last week with a team loaded down
with butter, cheese and apples, for
which they got an ample back load
of supplies at wholesale rates, so
termed.

The number of fruit trees dis-
tributed last week from the station
at this place breaks all previous
records in that line of business for
Marlinton. The Clover Creek Cattle
Company alone received a bill
of 1000 trees.

BIG JAIL DELIVERY.

Jerome Kellison, the Murderer,
and Two Other Prisoners.
Break Jail.

Tuesday night Jerome Kellison
cut a bar of his cell, making a hole
large enough to insert a 2x4 scant-
ling two feet long with which he
created a hole large enough for
himself and the two other pris-
oners, Jim Lewis and Henry God-
win. These were all the occu-
pants of the jail at this time.

THE PLAN.
The prisoners are allowed to go
together in the day time, but at
night are locked up in their several
cells. On Tuesday night J. A.
Sharp, the jailer, getting home
late, thought he would not disturb
the prisoners by locking them up,
as upon several occasions they had
been left and no harm resulted.
At 10 o'clock he inspected the jail
and found everything secure.

He built the fire in the jail
about 5 o'clock Wednesday morn-
ing but noticed nothing wrong, it
being very dark. When he re-
turned at 6 o'clock with their
breakfast he found the prisoners
gone.

The bars of the cages are fast-
ened by V-shaped ones and are
strengthened by horizontal bars
of iron. In this and
other respects the jail is well
constructed. One of the horizontal
bars was cut at
a V-shaped one and the rivet heads
prized off. A piece of scantling
two feet long blocked by another
scantling was then inserted and
the horizontal bars were broken
off at the rivet holes, making a
hole over 12 inches square. The
work was done in Kellison's cell
in the second deck of cages.

Upon getting out in the corridor
they tried to dig a hole in the wall
where the drainage pipe goes
through but found the wall too
substantial. An opening was then
made under the window looking
toward the McLaughlin Hotel. A
bar taken from the cell was used
to dig away the bricks.

It is not known where Kellison
got the saw or file to cut the bars,
as Mr Sharp has always been par-
ticular to see that they ate without
case knives, and had taken their
pocket knives from them. The
scantlings used for pries were taken
from their bunks. A case knife
was taken from a cell on the lower
floor, but it was broken in prizing
out the bricks.

THE PRISONERS.
Jerome Kellison stands indicted
for the murder of Mrs Julia Ann
Simmons, whom he shot and killed
on September 17, 1899. He has
been in jail since May, having
been arrested at Bridgeport 18
months after the murder. His
trial was put off at the last term of
court till the April term on ac-
count of the non-appearance of
the principal witness for the de-
fense, Chas. Apperson. He is a
small man, about 5 ft. 7 inches,
slightly built, weighs perhaps 130
pounds, smooth shaven, dark hair
and eyes, complexion much bleach-
ed and white from jail confine-
ment, has a round face and wore
a suit of checked, light colored
cloth. He is about 23 years old.

Jim Lewis is arrested for a
tempted rape on an 8 year old girl
daughter of James Madison, com-
mitted in September this year. He
was arrested in Buchanan and in-
dicted at last October court. He
has been in the penitentiary and
bears rather unsavory reputation.
He is about 30 years old, dark com-
plexion, hair and eyes, wears a
mustache, is about 5 ft. 8 in. tall,
and weighs about 140 pounds, wore
dark clothes and has a peculiar
way of carrying his arms when he
walks. He has a nervous look.

Henry Godwin is a negro, await-
ing action of the grand jury and
charged with stealing \$25 and a
gold watch from a lumberman. He
is a dark mulatto, about 6 feet tall.
Action is being taken to recover
the prisoners. Their descriptions
have been telephoned in all direc-
tions. This is the fourth time the
jail has been broken here in seven
years, eight prisoners having es-
caped in all. This seemed to
be the best planned escape of all.
Mr Sharp makes it a rule to go
over the jail thoroughly once a
week and he found everything all
right Sunday evening.

The escape must have been
planned in a hurry, for they took
none of their belongings with
them whatever.

Our jail here is a good one, but
there never has been a stronghold
that has not been broken. The
only plan by which men may be
kept in jail indefinitely is to stand
guard over them during the long
watches of the night, something
that is impossible in the county
jails.

SHOOTING AT HOT SPRINGS.

James C. Lightner Shoots T. B.
Hickman.

The Bath Enterprise tells of a
shot gun fusillade in which T. B.
Hickman was numerous wounded
in the back by J. C. Lightner.
Twenty-seven shots were extracted
but the injury is not deemed seri-
ous, by any means, as endangering
life. The trouble grew out of a
house which Lightner rented of
Hickman, and is of some months
standing. Last Wednesday Hick-
man went to Lightner's house and
finding him away, began to abuse
his wife. When Lightner heard
of it he got his gun and went on
the hunt of Hickman, and found
him in McClintic's store. Hick-
man was invited into the street,
but did not come out, and Light-
ner sent a load of shot through the
store window, hitting Hick-
man in the back.

Lightner gave bond of \$300 to
appear before the grand jury. He
is well known in this county hav-
ing practiced law at the Pocahon-
tas Bar.

Andrew Geizer has returned
from a trip to Charleston.

LEONIDAS D. PERKINS.

Killed by Accident on Construc-
tion Work in Kentucky.

Leonidas D. Perkins, son of
Joseph Perkins, of Locust, was ac-
cidentally killed in Kentucky last
Monday morning. Particulars of
the fatal accident could not be
learned. A telegram came to his
father Monday afternoon to meet
the body of his son at Ronceverte.
Mr Perkins was 27 years old and
favorably known all through the
lower part of the county. When
the Greenbrier Division was be-
ing built he became interested in
construction work and became a
foreman on the works. He then
went to Kentucky with the Rine-
hart Construction Company, and
has been doing well there. His
family was almost heartbroken by
the news. He was a man of great
worth and the future looked bright
for him. This sudden death is a
great shock to the community in
which he lived.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

Wm. Lundermilk Killed in a Run-
away near Frankford.

Wm. Lundermilk, a citizen of Fal-
ling Spring District of Greenbri-
er County, was killed last Satur-
day by a horse. Two ladies had
driven a carriage to Frankford. At
Frankford the deceased and an-
other man had gotten in on the
back seat. They turned down the
road leading to Anthony. Mr.
Lundermilk's companion saw a
man who wished to talk with him
cutting wood some distance from
the road.

The carriage was stopped, and
the ladies saying that as it was
cold they would walk on ahead.
This left the deceased sitting on
the back seat with the lines hang-
ing over the dashboard. The horse
took fright and ran. As Mr. Lunder-
milk was reaching for the reins the
carriage struck a tree. The unfor-
tunate man fell at the heels
of the horse which kicked his
brains out, throwing them in the
road. Deceased was a well to do
citizen and leaves surviving him a
wife and three children. He was
about thirty years of age.

Christmas Gift for Little Money.

Sent as a year's subscription to
The Youth's Companion \$1.75 will
buy the 52 weekly issues of The
Youth's Companion for 1902.

It will buy the two hundred and
fifty fascinating stories in the new
volume for 1902.

It will entitle the new subscriber
who sends in his subscription now
to all the issues of The Youth's
Companion for the remaining
weeks of 1901 free.

It will entitle the new subscriber
for 1902 to one of The Companion's
new calendars for 1902, lithographed
in twelve colors and gold.
Full illustrated announcement of
the new volume for 1902 will be
sent to any address free.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
195 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

Jail Delivery.

Five prisoners in the Fayette
county jail who had received sen-
tences of from 2 to 12 years escaped
from that stronghold last week by
cutting a hole through the top of
their cells and then through the
roof. A prisoner who had been
sentenced to 7 years in the peni-
tentiary gave the alarm and pre-
vented any more from escaping.
This prisoner was rewarded by
having his sentence reconsidered
and cut down to one year.

Judge McWhorter has ordered
a new jail built at Fayetteville.

Mountain Whites.

Miss Doane, the Presbyterian mis-
sionary for West Virginia, and lo-
cated at Clear Creek, Fayette county,
delivered a lecture at the Presbyterian
church last night. Her subject was
"The Mountain Whites."—Wheeling
Intelligencer.

We would like to hear this lady
on the subject of the Mountain
Blacks, Reds, Yellows, and all
other mountain colors. We hear
a good deal said about Mountain
Whites. We would like to hear
about Prairie Whites, City Whites,
Country Whites, Plain Whites and
all the other whites.

If she means mountain people
why does she use an expression
that seems to set them apart from
ordinary every-day people.

Kinnison - Kinnison.

Married at the home of N. C.
B. Kinnison, father of the bride,
near Hillsboro, October 31, 1901,
by Rev J. R. Van Horn, of Hinton
Mr Eugene Kennison and Miss
Jessie Kennison. The bride is
one of Hillsboro's pretty young
ladies. The groom is a native of
Kanawha County and has been in
the employ of the McCormick Co.,
having a block of eight counties
of which he has general super-
vision. He is a very popular busi-
ness man.

Moore-Sharp.

A pleasant society event trans-
pired at Hotel Bird Wednesday
afternoon, November 13, 1901,
when Miss Elizabeth Rachel Sharp
and Perley Dice Moore were joined
in holy matrimony by Rev Wm.
T. Price officiating. The bride is
a daughter of Mr and Mrs Abram
Sharp near Frost, and is a highly
esteemed young lady. The groom
is a son of Joseph Moore near
Glade Hill and is a well doing
young farmer. May all that a
happy marriage implies be the por-
tion of these worthy young people.

Smith & Hamilton, the Marl-
inton butchers, have begun feeding
65 two-year-olds to be butchered
as needed.

B. N. Rayburn is building a sta-
ble.

COON HUNTING.

Some people seem to find it
good citizenry in general way,
proves very exclusive when it
comes to hunting coons.

They are very much in the
coon hunting and coon hunting
on every and all occasions and in-
sist on climbing the tree in which
old Rattle has taken so much
trouble to free the coon.

No matter how many coons the
old reliable dog slays are up that
tree, yet when the misguided man
gets up to the crooks and stops to
rest and think how old Rattle will
shake that particular coon, he finds
the coon to be a measly old pos-
sum or nothing at all, and that he
is covered with lamp oil from the
leaky old lantern. If he is wise
an incident like this will inoculate
him and he will be proof against
the seductive charm of coon hunt-
ing for perhaps a week.

When he comes to think it over
he finds the dog is at fault, or
perhaps the signs were not exactly
right. He must needs borrow his
neighbor's dog when his neighbor
knows not of it and try him. Per-
haps he will find he looks like he
would judge from the energetic
way he chases the wilisome flea.
Right here he makes a grave mis-
take, forgetting that the dog that
catches the coon must be one that
stays up of nights making plans
—one that lies for hours without
moving a muscle, wrapped in med-
itation, although a dozen fleas
should bite him in the same place.
Well he knows were he to chase
them they would scatter and in-
crease and multiply in a way sur-
prising, for he is wiser than his
day and generation.

After borrowing his neighbor's
dog he takes to himself several
kindred spirits, who, like himself,
have borrowed dogs, and they make
a start. All goes well until they
reach a fence and there it is found
two of the dogs are unable to get
over. The hound is lifted to the
top of the fence and the haman
hunter gets a lash in the face by a
bony tail as she jumps to the
ground. The shaggy dog is an
unknown quantity, he looks like
he would bite and is left behind.
He sets up a yell, but soon dries
up and hunts a hole in the fence.
After a while the hunting ground
is reached and the dogs are sicked
out, but being of a quiet, retiring
disposition, they prefer to sit
around on their haunches and lis-
ten to the tales the hunters are
telling rather than chase around
and raise a racket.

It is not long before we get a
sufficient amount of coon hunting
for the time being and make a
break for home. We happen upon
a bay, a that looks familiar, and
we remember seeing a man storing
apples in it earlier in the season.
We help ourselves and go on down
the hill. Old Bruno insists on
walking in the path directly in
front of you and growls when you
heel him. Directly you slip and
fall all over him and all that saves
you from getting bit is old Bruno's
lack of teeth and the thickness of
your trousers.

You see a light on the next
ridge, hear a sound of revelry and
know that you are not the only
ones smitten. Over the barking
of the dogs comes a rattling song,
but you can only make out the last
two lines:

"But when I came to find it out,
Old Rattle was barking at the
moon."

BROWNS CREEK.

We are having most delightful
weather for this time of year.
Higgins & Co. have been thresh-
ing in this neighborhood the past
week.

Last week Sheldon Moore came
with his team to help move the
engine from H. P. McLaughlin's.
While leading his horses the hook
on the tug got fastened in the
flank of the near horse causing it
to plunge forward knocking Mr
Moore down and fracturing one or
more of his ribs. The horse was
terribly torn about the flank and
had to be sewed up.

S. R. Hoggett lost two fine hogs
with cholera.
Jasper Dille wears the belt as
the champion coon hunter: he says
he caught eight one night and one
got away, and it wasn't a very good
night for coons either.

The school on Browns Creek
took up Monday with Mr McMil-
lan as teacher. JOE WINK.

JACOX.

We are having dry weather at
this writing.
David Sullivan has gone to Bea-
ver Creek to visit his daughter.

We are glad to know that Peter
Hill is improving.

Rev C. M. M. Fultz closed his
meeting at the new church at this
place with about forty conversions.
J. B. Dean is at home from See-
bert on a visit.

W. W. Curry and wife were at
L. P. Curry's on a visit Sunday.

The mother of George McCarty
died after a few weeks' illness.

A large crowd attended the quar-
terly meeting at McMillon chapel
last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Ruth Crimons died at Er-
nest Scott's. She was aged about
thirty-five years.

L. P. and S. L. Curry are build-
ing a dwelling house for S. M.
Kellison.

Miss Nannie Curry is teaching
a very interesting school at Droop
Top.

Miss Sarah Simmons is visiting
her father.

D. P. Sullivan still goes to see
his girl.

RATTLE.

Postmaster Tyree has been con-
fined to his bed the past several
days threatened with fever.

A STRANGE EXPERIENCE.

Nothing is more common and
almost every one can recall in-
stances in one's self and others
under observation of conscious
self deception in sight or sound,
from intense or high wrought feel-
ing. At times this hallucination
or imagined spectacle arises from
long continued thought and fear
based on tales of frightful events,
especially if one is placed near
spots where such events transpir-
ed; then, the imagination, more
vivid in some persons than in oth-
ers, is apt to override the reason-
ing powers and present the un-
real most powerfully. I believe
that little children often suffer
keenly in this wise and need the
tenderest care and sympathy when
they are frightened, apparently
at nothing. But how often are
the wee things dealt harshly by
and compelled to go in the dark,
because, forsooth, there is nothing
to hurt them and its only a fool-
ish fancy not to be humored. I
am glad that I never punished a
child by shutting in a dark closet
there to endure horrors equal to
the inquisition. Never play up-
on the fears of a child or any one,
and let all cruel practical jokes be
banished for ever more—there is
no fun in them and there may be
serious injury.

Not long since the October
moon full and large like a mighty
candelabra and the stars, those
lesser brilliant lights, shown down
upon my bed upon my bed across
a row of potted flowers that were
ever uttering sweet fragrant
speeches to each other, and bey-
ond lighted up the handiwork of
some Italian ship builders who on
their premises at odd moments
mostly at night were framing a
really large vessel, supported on
its stays in the dry dock of the
poor Italian's back yard. It was
a weird sight under the moon to
witness the on going of this handi-
craft and to wonder what wat-
ers would float that big boat, I
might say ship. Probably the
James, whose river tide was so
nearby, still farther in the moon
light I discerned an ancient brick
house more noticeable for its un-
gainly tallness than ought else,
and in the big window beneath
the sharp pointed gable a dim
glare burned all through the night
and figures flitted there back and
forth as if business was for the
dark and stilly hours and not for
the broad and sunny day. Alto-
gether the scene was uncanny and
led my mind to a distant expe-
rience of youthful years that I
never wished to live through
twice, while I ask permission to
transcribe the same as an instance
of hallucination referred to.

It was in the county of — I
traveled with companion and chil-
dren, and the summer season then
had sway. The day had been
long, warm and sultry and as the
evening waned electric flashes
across the mountain sides and
through the passing clouds gave
warning of weather changes. The
road we traveled was becoming
more and more lonely and deso-
late for houses seemed to have
dropped out of the program and
we could have imagined ourselves
monarchs of all we surveyed when
suddenly a large unoccupied brick
dwelling burst upon the view;
there was something almost un-
earthly and surprising just then
there, the apparition of that well
built house in such a surrounding
wilderness and this aspect was
not lessened in my mind by my
companion telling me that here-
abouts years ago there had been a
secret murder—a peddler foully and
mysteriously killed in that very
house of forbidding mein. I could
almost have wished the tale had
not been told me, for by unfor-
tunate coincidence of storm and
lateness we were forced to take
refuge in the empty brick build-
ing—we might at least find shel-
ter there and surely we were rea-
sonable enough not to fear ghosts
or any returning peddler's spirit
in the place his poor body fared
so badly. I think it was plainly
ascertained that no profit ever oc-
curred to the perpetrator of the
cruel deed and his very house fell
away from him, to stand lone and
desolate—whether the law could
get hold of him is uncertain
for the evidence was solely cir-
cumstantial, but that can be very
clear sometimes, as in this case.

Arranging ourselves for the
stormy night and not expecting
nor desiring sleep we wished for
the day. Our belongings, especi-
ally luncheon so acceptable to lit-
tle children with us and the fine
spring water we procured in our

horse bucket for want of better,
spread out to different rooms, un-
fortunately for my after nightly
comfort. Constantly to mind
came up the thought of that mur-
dered peddler and we surrounded
by the walls that had witnessed
his slaughter and echoed back the
stifled dying groans. Were it not
better to gather our few effects
and sally through the forest dark-
ness and pelting storm? Nay, I
felt ashamed to suggest such a
foolish thing, and the little chil-
dren sleeping so quietly and trust-
fully beneath their Heavenly Father's
care—should I be trustless?
I will reason away these silly
fears and be brave, so brave as to
go alone across the wide hall into
the next room and procure some
water: feeling quite uplifted and
proud of my returning courage I
assumed a mock martial air and
advanced to the charge. But,
horrors, right there in the door
way, I felt, rather than saw, the
figure of the old peddler—distinct-
ly there, he was, bending slightly
under the weight of his pack and
well nigh filled the door space!
He looked intently sadly toward
me as if he realized forebodings of
evil, but stood and said no word.
Startled, I was not petrified to the
spot, but strangely enough stepped
forward on my embassy to
that room beyond the peddler ap-
parition and passed right through
the ghost like figure as if noth-
ing was there, as was truly the
case, the frightful spectacle be-
ing nowhere except in my own
just then disordered imaginative
brain. It was not pleasant, and
I would prefer to abide in houses
where no peddler had been mur-
dered.
A. L. P.

Henry Barlow accompanied by
his son Asa was on our streets
Wednesday.

Miss Willie Kinnison, of Hurri-
cane, W. Va., is visiting Mrs E-
ugene Kinnison.

Mr and Mrs S. C. Baxter were
in Marlinton Wednesday and
cheered up the merchants.

C. J. Richardson is enlarging
his blacksmith property, to be oc-
cupied by B. A. Mast, the wheel-
wright.

Frank Anderson who is building
a house for George Simmons on
Beaver Dam killed a big deer Sat-
urday.

Emmett Beard has returned
from Baltimore where he has
been under treatment for throat
trouble for some time.

J. V. Knight, foreman of the
Piedmont Lumber Co., is making
arrangements to move his family
from Linnwood to Marlinton.

Doyle & Davis have returned
from Huttonsville where they have
been putting up their wire fence.
They put up over 200 rods of fence
and have contracts for as much
more.

Mrs Isabella Moore, of Knapp's
Creek, received severe personal in-
juries by a fall recently. No bones
were broken but several bad
sprains resulted.

The Lord's Supper will be ad-
ministered at the Presbyterian
Church at Hillsboro on Sabbath
the 24th inst. The preliminary
services will begin Friday night
previous. The Pastor will be as-
sisted by the Rev. E. E. Patterson.

J. J. Knapp was building a large
dwelling at Falling Spring for
Rev Wickline. The house was
practically done and was one of
the finest in Greenbrier County.
Last Wednesday fire got out in
the shavings and the house was
burned to the ground.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

One stationary 60-horse power
boiler, steel and brand new. For
sale or will exchange for two
smaller boilers. Good front to
same.

LYNCH LUMBER CO.,
Marlinton, W. Va.